

TO GO ON THE STAGE.

Miss Lottie Bowes Allowed to Gratify Her Ambition.

THE YOUNG LADY TO BE SENT EAST.

Where She Will Study for the Stage Under Competent Teachers.

It is authoritatively stated that Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bowes intend to let Miss Lottie go on the stage, as the young lady very much wishes to do. They have expressed to their friends the belief that it is best to gratify the stage-struck girl's inclinations in the matter. It may be that the young lady will make a name in the profession.

To this end Miss Bowes will be sent to some school of dramatic art in the east. It has not been decided which one, but the Frohman school in New York and a Chicago dramatic school are being considered. It is intended to send Miss Lottie to school as soon as possible.

"Lottie seems determined to go on the stage," Mr. Bowes said to a friend today, "and while we do not like the idea, if she must go, we want her to start right and make a good beginning. We wish her to be prepared for the stage before she enters a theatrical career, and then make the beginning with a first-class company. We have decided to send her to some dramatic school in the east, and she appears to be perfectly satisfied."

WHAT HAPPENED AT WICHITA.

Vic Murdoch Writes Up the Bowes Affair as it Occurred There.

The following is the graphic description of the Lottie Bowes affair given by the Wichita Eagle:

A special train dashed into the Santa Fe depot at 10 o'clock last night.

"Thank God, we are here at last," said Charles C. Bowes of Topeka.

Miss Bowes gave a sigh of relief as if some dreadful load had been lifted from her heart.

"Where is the opera house—the police station—the hotel—the opera house?" said Mr. Bowes, excitedly, to the first man he met.

"When you tell me which place you want, I'll inform you," said the party addressed.

Mr. Bowes annihilated space between the depot and the opera house, and when he entered there he saw his pretty step-daughter arrayed in all the toggery of the profession.

Mr. Bowes went behind the scenes for the first time in his life, perhaps, made the daughter shed her not unwilling tears, and took her to the Carey hotel and placed her in her mamma's arms.

There she remained all night.

Mr. Bowes was talkative enough, and he was not, too. He stated that if there was any effort made on behalf of the manager of the "Black Crook" company to hold his daughter that there would be some shooting and killing done. He said that she was only 18 years of age, and that he would defend her with his life if necessary.

They will return home to Topeka this morning.

Mr. Bowes and his wife hired a train at Topeka, and made the run in a few hours. (This is a mistake; the special was hired at Newton.)

Lottie Leah, a chorus girl who appeared for the first time in the "Black Crook" company last week is still a master of gossip, met Ernest Dunn on Kansas avenue yesterday and struck him several blows.

Mr. Bowes was in front of Sim's drug store talking to Manager Charles Elliott at about 1 o'clock. He asked Mr. Elliott if there was any truth in the story that Miss Lottie thought of joining the Fanny Hill company. Mr. Elliott said he believed it was false.

"All right. So he's a reporter, is he? Well, I like his nerve, listening to all this conversation, and never making himself known. Now I thank you, Mr. Newspaper, I don't care to form any new acquaintances."

With this the pretty little runaway left the office, and went into the opera house for the rehearsal.

Miss Bowes is about five feet high, with brown eyes, brown hair and rosy cheeks. She appeared on the stage last evening for the first time as a chorus girl.

POUNDED ERNEST DANN.

The Angry Father of Miss Lottie Bowes Takes Vengeance.

C. C. Bowes, the father of the young lady whose "affiliation" with the "Black Crook" company last week is still a master of gossip, met Ernest Dunn on Kansas avenue yesterday and struck him several blows.

Mr. Bowes was in front of Sim's drug store talking to Manager Charles Elliott at about 1 o'clock. He asked Mr. Elliott if there was any truth in the story that Miss Lottie thought of joining the Fanny Hill company. Mr. Elliott said he believed it was false.

Mr. Sanford B. Kneale, the advance agent for May Smith Robbins, in "Little Texas," is in the city. Their date is Monday, March 6th, at the Grand.

The Salvation Army was out thirty strong yesterday, and the leader led them through a series of figures that would credit to any dancing prompter.

Two hundred and forty-eight men applied to the poor commissioner for aid last week. In addition to that number 172 women and children were given assistance.

A minister from Chicago, in his prayer yesterday at one of the big churches, asked the Lord to have mercy on this immoral city; meaning Topeka. On our, oh.

The police have been notified that the Love Chase" are among Knobell's most felicitous concoctions. Some of the situations are very cleverly contrived. That, for instance, wherein the Widow Green thinks she has excited the jealousy of Master Waller while encouraging the advances of Sir William Fawcett, never fails to be highly popular.

"Nob," said the officer, "I don't know as there is, but I have a warrant for a young girl who is supposed to have run away from her home in Topeka with the Black Crook company."

"Run away from Topeka? Eh? Another case of a stage-struck girl?" said the manager. "But who is she?"

"That I am at present unable to answer," replied the officer. "The message stated that her name was 'Lottie,' and was signed 'Chas. C. Bowes.' That is about the extent of my enlightenment on the subject."

"There is quite a prominent family in Topeka," replied the manager's wife, "by that name, and I presume it must be true."

"I guess I had better be moving toward the depot," said Officer Sutton. "To avoid any possible mistakes in the time mentioned for the arrival of the company. So, good day."

"Good day, sir; awfully sorry, but I guess your telegram means business," said Mr. Bowes, as the officer closed the door behind him.

An Eagle reporter happened to be in the opera house office during the conversation between the manager and Officer Sutton.

He followed closely on the heels of the gentleman with brass buttons and was soon at the Santa Fe depot.

The south-bound train was about twenty minutes late and during the time the reporter learned that the officer had received a telegram stating that the girl's father would be on the next train.

"Here she comes," said Sutton, and as the train came to a halt he eyed each of the passengers as they left the sleeper.

"There she is now, but I don't want to arrest her now and create a scene. Better let her go to the hotel, where it may be done quietly."

After a few moments the officer went first to the Carey and looked over the list of names on the register. "Not here?"

"Well, she may have gone to the Metro-

polo," said Sutton to the reporter. "Let's go to the opera house and speak to their manager."

The manager of the Black Crook was very conscious and said: "There is a lady with my company who calls herself 'Lottie,' but outside from this I know nothing of her, or where she is stopping."

Just then a carriage rolled up in front of the Topeka Avenue hotel and a pretty blonde girl alighted in company with others and entered the hotel.

The officer noticed this and went quickly over and made the arrest of a blonde girl described in the telegram.

The officer touched her gingerly and said:

"Ah, hum—I have a warrant for your, ah hum, arrest."

"You have!" cried the young lady, her eyes opening.

"Well, yes."

"What have I done?"

"I don't know."

"Why am I arrested then?"

"I kind of think you ran away from home," said the officer, explaining his telegram.

"Oh, no, I didn't," said Lottie.

They went from the hotel directly to the opera house, where several questions were asked her by Officer Sutton and Manager Springer.

"Do you live in Topeka?" asked the officer.

"I do."

"Is your name Miss Bowes?"

"No, it is not."

"What is your name?"

"Lottie Leah."

"Is your father's name Bowes?"

"No, that is my stepfather's name. And now I want to know what I have done to be thus publicly arrested, questioned and insulted."

"You have arrested me, what for?"

"For running away. Well, that's real funny, really amateur."

"I want you to understand that I am eighteen years of age and can do as I politely please."

"We are only acting under instructions, Miss Lottie, and don't intend to do anything but hold you here till Mr. Bowes arrives—further than this, you are at liberty to do, and act, as you please."

"Well, all right. If you are through with your little pantomime, Mr. Professor, I am ready to bid you adieu, as I am anxious to go on tonight, and must rehearse right away."

"But just a minute, may I speak with you privately?" said the reporter for the Eagle.

"Certainly; what can I do for you?"

But here Mrs. Bowes said sternly: "Don't say a word to that man; he's a reporter and will have all your history in about two minutes."

"All right. So he's a reporter, is he? Well, I like his nerve, listening to all this conversation, and never making himself known."

"Major, I thank you, Mr. Newspaper, I don't care to form any new acquaintances."

With this the pretty little runaway left the office, and went into the opera house for the rehearsal.

Miss Bowes is about five feet high, with brown eyes, brown hair and rosy cheeks. She appeared on the stage last evening for the first time as a chorus girl.

They will return home to Topeka this morning.

Mr. Bowes and his wife hired a train at Topeka, and made the run in a few hours. (This is a mistake; the special was hired at Newton.)

Lottie Leah, a chorus girl who ap-

peared for the first time in the "Black Crook" company last week is still a master of gossip, met Ernest Dunn on Kansas avenue yesterday and struck him several blows.

Mr. Bowes was in front of Sim's drug

store talking to Manager Charles Elliott at about 1 o'clock. He asked Mr. Elliott if there was any truth in the story that Miss Lottie thought of joining the Fanny Hill company. Mr. Elliott said he believed it was false.

"All right. So he's a reporter, is he? Well, I like his nerve, listening to all this conversation, and never making himself known."

"Major, I thank you, Mr. Newspaper, I don't care to form any new acquaintances."

With this the pretty little runaway left the office, and went into the opera house for the rehearsal.

Charles P. Elliott is talking of putting a big production of "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" on the road at an early date.

The new choral Apollo club meets this evening for rehearsal, and also for making the organization permanent.

Governor Lewelling and daughter Miss Jessie, have removed from the Chesterfield to 400 Topeka avenue, J. H. Dennis' home.

A couple of the seniors of Washburn college were out riding yesterday afternoon, exhibiting their new caps and gowns.

President Smith says: "What the Associated Charities needs more than anything else is protection from the colored impostors."

The new volunteer choir sang for the first time yesterday morning at the First Congregational church. Miss Margaret Horn also sang a solo.

Pension Agent Glick has given notice that incompetent clerks must be discharged. New clerks will be given from three to six months trial.

Mr. Sanford B. Kneale, the advance agent for May Smith Robbins, in "Little Texas," is in the city. Their date is Monday, March 6th, at the Grand.

A couple of the seniors of Washburn college were out riding yesterday afternoon, exhibiting their new caps and gowns.

President Smith says: "What the Asso-

ciated Charities needs more than anything else is protection from the colored im-

postors."

The new volunteer choir sang for the first time yesterday morning at the First Congregational church. Miss Margaret Horn also sang a solo.

Pension Agent Glick has given notice that incompetent clerks must be dis-

charged. New clerks will be given from

three to six months trial.

Mr. Sanford B. Kneale, the advance

agent for May Smith Robbins, in "Little

Texas," is in the city. Their date is Mon-

day, March 6th, at the Grand.

The Salvation Army was out thirty

strong yesterday, and the leader led them

through a series of figures that

would credit to any dancing prompter.

Two hundred and forty-eight men ap-

plied to the poor commissioner for aid

last week. In addition to that number

172 women and children were given as-

sistance.

A minister from Chicago, in his prayer

yesterday at one of the big churches,

asked the Lord to have mercy on this

immoral city; meaning Topeka. On our, oh.

The police have been notified that the

Love Chase" are among Knobell's most

felicitous concoctions. Some of the

situations are very cleverly contrived.

That, for instance, wherein the Widow

Green thinks she has excited the jeal-

ousy of Master Waller while encour-

aging the advances of Sir William Faw-

cett, never fails to be highly popular.

"Nob," said the officer, "I don't know as

there is, but I have a warrant for a young

girl who is supposed to have run away

from her home in Topeka with the

Black Crook company."

"Run away from Topeka? Eh? An-

other case of a stage-struck girl?" said

the manager. "But who is she?"